Testimony That He Said He Had \$100 to Give to the Man Who Would Kill Goebel-Judge Cantrill and Ex-Gov. Brown in a Clash - Fluley Foretold Goebel's Murder. GEORGETOWN, Ky., July 23 - In the trial of Caleb Powers to-day for the murder of William Goebel the testimony was mainly cumulative as to Powers's organization of the "mountain

army" and as to the spot where Goebel fell Lieut, John Ricketts of John Powers's military company from Barbourville gave some entirely new testimony, especially as to Henry Youtsey He said

"On Jan. 29 Henry Youtsey came Into our office and talked to me about hunting. We both sat on a table and other men were in the room. He said the only way, to settle the contest was to put Goebel out of the way, and said It could be done from the Executive Building, and that the man who did the shooting could pass out of the building through the basement and never be seen: that his job depended on the contest and that he bad \$100 of his own money for the man who would put Goebel out of the way, and twelve others wanted him out of the way as bad as he (Youtsey) did. Later I told Milt Crosby what Youtsey had said. On the morning of Jan. 30 about thirty minutes before the shooting. Youtsey came to the Agricultural

office again and said: 'About twenty-five of you follow me.' "Twelve or fifteen of us did follow him across to the Executive Building and into the hallway near the side door to the Secretary of States

office. He then said: "All of you stand here for a few minutes. Somethine is going to happen and a man will come out among you and all of you can walk out together.'

"Youtsey walked on down the hall and ! did not see where he went, for I turned at once and went out the door and over to a boarding house on Clinton street to see a sick soldier While there the shots were fired and Green Golden and four or five who had gone with me returned to the State House. Soldiers came from the arsenal in twenty or twentyfive minutes.

R. E. Combs, a Court of Appeals stenographer, said he was in the lobby of the house on Jan. 25 or 26 and saw it crowded with mountain men wearing badges. One of the men said: "We ought not to wear these badges, it will be too easy to pick us out."

"Never mind," answered another, "we will be picking them off presently."

On cross-examination ex-Gov. Brown asked If Combs had not seen armed men earlier in January in Frankfort, swaggering, drunken and threatening. The prosecution objected, This led up to an exciting colloquy between Judge Cantrill and Brown the former saying that Brown was continually making political speeches to the jury and making statements that these armed men had a right to come to Frankfort; that the individual citizens did have the right to bear arms openly, but that no armed body of men had the right to assemble, unless as an organization recognized by law; that not even a military company could be organized without the consent of the civil authorities.

Brown disclaimed making speeches to affect the jury and asked that an exception be entered to the Judge's talk in the presence of the jury. "Yes, I will enter an exception to your continually reiterating your statements that these armed men were simply exercising a constitutional right."

Both men were plainly angry and the listeners were worked up to a high pitch, believing the Judge would fine Brown. Many thought Brown had purposely raised the question in the way he did in order to anger the Judge and thus secure some expression that might give the accused a new trial in case he is con-

This afternoon Col. David Murray, assis tant State Adjutant-General produced a letter he found in his office from Powers to Adjutant-General Collier, dated Jan. 22, which was read to the jury. It said:

"There are two companies up here that refuse to come out unless called out according to regu-lations. We must have these men and guns. We have undertaken a serious matter and now we

have undertaken a serious matter and now we must win. Send some one up there with necessary instructions, as we must have them with us by Wednesday night. Will be there with 1,200 men or more on Thursday morning."

W. P. Keeder, a Knox county farmer saidhe aw Charles Finley about Jan. 23, and Finley told him the big crowd was going to Frankfort.

"What are you going to do?" asked Reeder.

"We may have a fight, "said Finley.

"Will Goebel be killed!" asked Reeder.

"I would not be surprised, "answered Finley.

"I would not be surprised, "answered Finley.

Reeder said he told his wife, son and several others about this conversation and would not let his son go to Frankfort on that account.

Wade Watts, a negro porter, who worked in the barber shop in the basement of the Executive Building, said he heard some one running down the steps near the Secretary of State's office into the basement a few seconds after the shooting and an instant later Henry Youtsey opened the door leading from the barber shop to the basement stairway, ran through the shop, holding something under his coat and saying:

"My God, did you hear those shots? What is it all about?"

Youtsey then ran out the back entrance without waiting for an answer. He heard a

is it all about?"
Youtsey then ran out the back entrance without waiting for an answer. He heard a mountain man tell Representative Tilly that about twenty-five of his friends could go into the house lobby, fire a signal, causing all the Democrats to jump up, and they would be killed like rabbits, as the Republicans would keep their seats.

Beats.
"Did you say the mountain men in the legislative building were a determined look on the morning of the 30th?" asked Brown.

tive building wore a determined look on the morning of the 30th?" asked Brown.

"Yes, sir."
"Did they wear anything else?" asked Brown.
"Yes, sir, some of them wore evercoats," replied Watts, which caused even Judge Cantrill and Brown to laugh.

LEXINOTON, Ky., July 28.—The prosecution in the Goebel assassination case at Georgetown intends to reach a climax in the witnesses on Wednesday. It has been said for some time that there are two witnesses whose names have as yet been kept a secret that will complete the chain of evidence against Caleb Powers. To-night it is learned that these witnesses are Representative L. W. Hampton of Knox county and Fletcher Dosier of Barbourville, Both are men of prominence in the mountains and both are Republicans,
Hampton was a member of the Legislature and clid much of the hard fighting to prevent the Democrats from winning the contests. Desier was at Frankfort as a henchman. These man are expected to furnish the missing links in the chain of evidence connecting Powers directly with the plot to assassinate Senator Goebel, This will come, it is declared, in the way of a subscription taken up by Powers for the purpose of paying the assassin for the job. It is alleged that Hampton will say he was asked to subscribe \$100 for this purpose and declined. He will say that he knows that the money was raised and that the price was \$1,800 found on him when arrested here under the disguise of a soldier, wearing a false beard, was part of this fund which was not turned over to the assassin.

Dosler is said to hold the key to clinching the evidence by assisting in the solicitation for the money.

SAYS HE AWOKE IN LONDON.

Omaha Tailor Missing for Six Months-Went Crazy Over Society Women's Gowns. OMAHA, Neb., July 23.—Henry J. Newman. who for many years was Omaha's leading merchant tailor, disappeared six months ago. His have committed suicide by jumping into the

river.

A letter was received from him to-day. He is in London, England, and says he has had a lapse of memory. He remembers nothing since leaving Omaha. At that time, he says, the society women were bothering him so much to complete their new gowns that his mind gave way. He announces that he will sail for home immediately.

Timothy Bradley was arraigned in the General Sessions yesterday for stealing a horse and wagon from the Salvation Army's stables in West Fourteenth street, of which he was in

charge as a hostier.
"Are you guilt or not guilty?" asked Clerk
Penny after teining Bradley of what he was
charged. charged.
"Guilty, praise the Lord," said Bradley. He then told the Judge that wore he to be set free he would never do likewise arain. The Judge sentenced him to three months in the penitendary.

Corporal Sass Swears That It Was an Accident

That Happened When He Was Drunk. Corporal Adolph Sass of the Seventh United States Artillery, who is on trial before Judge Foser in General Sessions on a charge of murdering Lena Wolf at 314 East Eleventh street on May 11 last, was put on the stand yesterday after-One of his sisters wept bitterly as he walked to the witness box and was sworn. He is a fine looking, clean-cut young fellow, and his testimony was straightforward.

Sass told how he had enlisted in the Regular army and had gone South during the Spanish war, being stationed in Florida. At the return of his regiment, in September, 1898, he had gone to Fort Adams at Newport, R. I. On May 9, with his monthly pay of \$30 in his pocket, he had absented himself without leave with several other men of his regiment, who were not on duty, on a trip to Fall River. He explained that this was not desertion. He had frunk enough liquor of one kind or another to be "under the weather." Nevertheless, he had been sensible enough to appreciate that if he should embark on the night boat from Fall River arfdget to Fort Adams that evening it would be a good thing for him, and he tried to do it. Unortunately, on the boat he met with a number of men who plied him with drinks, and wher he reached Newport he did not care where he went and kept on to New York, where he arrived on the morning of May 10, at 7 o'clock. He drank some more and then went to an Allen street house, where he remained until 2 o'clock in the morning. After that he kept up his drinking, and the last place he remembered having been in was a saloon in Third avenue, where he bought a drink for nearly every one the place.

He did not remember meeting Lena Wolf

He did not remember meeting Lena woir but did remember being in her apartments and taking off his coat, thus bringing to view an immense old-time Colt's revolver which attracted her attention. He said that he had often carried this before and that a number of other women had, at different times, been curtous about it and had asked to examine it. The Wolf woman did likewise and he remembered drawing the weapon. He knew that it

The Wolf woman did likewise and he remembered drawing the weapon. He knew that it had been discharged but did not know how, whether she had fired it or whether he had. In his muddled condition he had become frightened and had fled. He had money in an inside pocket of his blue shirt, he said, although when he was searched at the police station none was found on him.

Assistant District Attorney McIntyre asked him if it were not true that he had spent all the money, that the woman had demanded money of him and that he had shot her because, finding he had no money, she had repulsed him. He said no and seemed to be able to account for his cash. He said that at the place where he had drank last he had offered a \$10 bill in payment and had received change. ment and had received change.

A number of men from this city and Fort Adams testified as to the generally good repu-

Adams testified as to the generally good reputation which Sass bore.

Lawyer House moved that the Judge take from the consideration of the jury the charge of murder in the first or second degree and also that the Court instruct the jury to bring in a verdict of acquittal. These motions were denied, with permission to make them again at the end of the defence. The trial was adjourned to 11 o'clock this morning.

WATCHMAN SHOT IN PATERSON. Thieves Overpowered Him at Gantschy's Dve

Works-One of Them Caught. PATERSON, July 23.-John Christian, watchnan at the dye works of Henry Gautschy on first avenue, was shot, probably fatally, this morning by two burglars. The watchman was making the rounds of the works when he was attacked by a white man and a colored man. Christian made a desperate fight and freed himself, whereupon the burglars both drew revolvers and one fired. Christian fell and then the two men kicked him brutally, breaking two ribs. They bound and gagged him and then ransacked the office of the works.

They got \$500 worth of undyed silk, which

they rolled into four bundles and made their The watchman was found in an unconscious ondition by Henry Fenner, the engineer, who condition by Henry Fenner, the engineer, who went to the works at 4 o'clock to start up steam in the boilers. He telephoned to Mr. Gautschy, who harnessed his team and drove with his son toward the dye shop, which is about two miles from his home. As he was driving through Madison avenue Mr. Gautschy saw two men with bundles under their arms. He was suspicious and stopped. The two men jumped over the fence and were making away when Mr. Gautschy cried "Thieves!" at the top of his voice. Patrolman Charles A. Sautter was in the vicinity and the two men ran into his arms. The white man escaped, but the policeman held onto the colored man. The latter pulled his revolver, but the policeman was too quick and had his firearm in the colored man's face.

ored man's face.

Christian was taken to the General Hospital, where the physicians said it was only a question of hours with him. He had been brutally maltreated. The shot wound in the head was not so serious as his other injuries. Police Chief Graul and Recorder Senior went to the hospital to take the man's ante-mortem statement, but he was then too weak to make one. The colored man gave the name of William H. Allen, aged 41, and said that his home was at 49 North Broad street, Newark. He was committed on a charge of burglary, but it is expected that he will have to face the charge of murder also.

with his friends since he went out to the Canary Islands last year; now he has kicked. In a recent letter he complains of the methods of laundering olothes in the islands. It seems that although Sol laid in a stock of two dozen crash suits before he salled for his post, he is out of clothing now and all because of the way the

Canary Islands laundresses did him up.
"The native women," writes Sol, "wont do and fills the little valleys with water. Then they go out to these pools (that's all they amount hem without soap first and when they take them out, they put them on the ground and them out, they put them on the ground and proceed to beat them with stones. It's enough to break your heart to see them ripping up your sunday suits with those sharp rocks. When this process is finished they soap the clothes, put them in dirty water again and then go back to the stoning process again. When they've worn several holes in a suit they hang the entire cuttle on a tree, or lay it out on the dirt and let it dry. When you come to put the clothes on again you find them just about as dirty as when you sent them out to be washed. They starch the things too, and you can move only with the greatest difficulty. The proper thing to do with your laundry when it comes back is to hang it up somewhere and club it into shape. If you don't you aren't able to walk in it at all. I had one suit that laisted through six washings but that was something unusual. Sometimes they last through four of these assaults but as a rule three will send you to the store for another suit. There ought to be a great chance here for an American laundry, but there isn't. A Chinaman with modern ideas came here once and opened a real good laundry. He got all the business of the foreigners. But he only lasted a week. The native women went for him and they did all but garrote him. He was mighty glad to get away with his pig tail and his life.

ALMOST SWAM FROM FIRE.

Tank on the Roof Drenched Virginia Hotel Boarders When the Top Floor Burned.

A fire in the Virginia Hotel at Fifty-eighth street and Broadway early yesterday morning was kept within bounds on the top floor by 3,000 gallons of water, which poured down from a sank on the roof until the firemen arrived and completed the job. The loss was about \$3,000. accounts were correct and he was supposed to | There were ninety boarders in the hotel. No one was injured.

The fire was discovered by Paul Gorman, a watchman, who saw smoke coming from under a storeroum door on the seventh floor. He smashed in the door, turned on the water from the 'banging tank' and then, being beaten back by the flames, ran downstairs and awakened the inmates of the hotel. As they tumbled out of their rooms, not knowing where the fire was, they found the hallways full of smoke and an inch deep in water streaming down the stairs from the tank on the roof. Within a few minutes firemen were clambering upstairs, dragging the hose with them.

We just swam out, 'said one man who came downstairs among the last boarders, his clothes dripping as though he had just been puiled out of the water. The proprietor of the hotel is Adolph Ruehl and it is owned by Eugene O'Connor.

Had Toeth Out and Bied to Death. The fire was discovered by Paul Gorman, a

in the employment of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, who had been suffering from a temorrhage of the gums since the extraction of an eye tooth on July 14, died yesterday morning at his home in Flatbush avenue and Avenue C. Several doctors had made ineffectual efforts to stop the hemorrhage.

SOLDIER WHO KILLED LENA WOLF. LENIENT TO A COUNTESS. HEART HARD TO MRS. DUKE SOFTENS

TO A FORMER FESTETICS. You'll Have to Take Her Word for Her Previous High Estate, but Her Roommate, Who'd Never, Never Forgive Her for Losing Her

Gold Rimmed Lorgnette, Has Relented. When Miss Dora Radstone, actress, of 4 West Eighteenth street, caused the arrest of her fellow boarder, Mrs. Attalie M. Duke, last Saturday night on the charge of stealing a gold rimmed lorgnette (costing \$50 if anything), she announced that her faith in human nature had been abused in a way which had made her heart stone hard toward the offender. There could be no relenting on her part, she said, even if Mrs. Duke, in addition to the one night n the Tenderloin station lockup in prospect, had to spend many more in durance vile elsewhere. On Sunday, however, the prisoner succeeded in communicating to the press of his city the information that while by marriage she had been compelled to assume the name of Duke, she was by birth Countess Attalie Festetics von Tolna, daughter of the Austrian Count Alfred Festetics and cousin of Count Rudolph Sigismund Festetics von Tolna, who is now being sued for divorce by his American wife, who was Miss Ella Haggin. The prisoner at the same time despatched from the Jefferson Market prison to Miss Radstone the following letter, written on pale blue paper, with tear stains instead of commas: MISS RADSTONE: I am writing you these lines as a last hope -1 am heartbroken! I have suffered fearfully, but your are probably the only person wh can help me, after all. I know that you don't believe me, but don't you think, dear, that I have repented and suffered amply? Forgive me, I beg you, and I will be indebted to you forever. It is fearful to be here and think, it almost kills me!

Imagine if you were in my position, You are ruining everything, my whole life. Be a woman that you are and help me to get out. Believe me, dear, it was useless, all this. I would have paid you for it if we could not have found it through the newspapers, I wish I had told you the truth right away. Destroy this note after you read it, for it is intended for you alone. I once more beseech you in the name of your mother, and think of mine, with whom I should have spent Sunday, and who wonders where I stayed, God bless you, and I hope you'll forgive TATALIE.

While Miss Padatons was reading the pule me, but don't you think, dear, that I have repented

While Miss Radstone was reading the pale blue letter at the breakfast table yesterday morning and discussing the genealogy of the counts Fest ties von Tolna, Mrs. Duke, in her blue letter at the breakfast table yesterday morning and discussing the genealogy of the counts Fest-tics von Toina, Mrs. Duke, in her cell, was busy dispensing interviews and pietures to male and female reporters and artists. She told them, with a tear quivering in each of her deep blue eyes, that both her father and her mother were dead these many years; that her husband, the late Samuel Duke, broker, had followed them five years ago and that she was a poor, defenceless being.

"I loaned my own sailor hat to Miss Radstone when she wanted to go to Coney Island on Friday," she said, "She took it, and then in order to show her appreciation of my kindness she handed me that horrible lorgnette, which is not worth \$15 even. I placed the chain in which it hung round my neck and went out. In a store I changed some bills and then I boarded a Fourth avenue car. The first thing I noticed on the car was that the lorgnette was missing from the chain, I screamed and the conductor stopped the car for me. It was not in the sore. What could I do? It was too late to tell Miss Radstone when she came home that night. I was afraid to tell her on Saturday. When she asked for it at last and found nothing but the chain in the box I handed her, she went into hysteries, and then she had me arrested, I told her that I would pay for it and gave her my beautiful emerald ring as security. The ring is worth \$60 at least, but here I am."

A esterday afternoon Miss Radstone in a pieture hat and a pale blue gown appeared in the defferson Market police court and Mrs. Duke was brought out from the court prison. Miss Radstone left the court room to meet her and they met in the hallway. Four female and thirty-seven male reporters took in the scene with bated breaths. Seven newspaper artists tried to sketch, but at each attempt were headed out both hands and Miss Radstone grasped them. Then they embraced and Miss Radstone whispered:

"Countess Festetics—oh, I mean Mrs. Duke—"Their chat lasted several minutes and when it was ended, Miss Radstone ga

"Countess Festetics—oh, I mean Mrs. Duke—"
Their chat lasted several minutes and when it was ended, Miss Radstone gathered up the reporters, male and female, and walked with them into a side room.
"I have that ring, you know," she said, smiling a sugar smile. "But the jeweller says it is not worth 90 cents. Yet there will be no complaint, no pressing of any charge! The poor woman has been punished enough—don't you think so?"

Was she really a Countess Festetics?" Miss "Was she really a Countess Festetics?" Miss Radstone was asked.

"Whether she's Countess Festetics or Countess Hysterics, what has that to do with the case," cried the owner of the gold rimmed lorgnette, with fine scorn.

Two minutes later she was explaining matters to Magistrate Mayo and telling him that out of charity she did not want to press the charge. She also admitted that she had lent the lorgnette to the prisoner.

charge. She also admitted that she had lent the lorgnette to the prisoner.

"I don't think this woman should have been arrested at all." said the Magistrate somewhat tartly. "She came into possession of the lorgnette in a perfectly legitimate way. All there could be cause for if she did not return it was a civil suit. The prisoner is discharged."

"Thank you," smiled Miss Radstone. "It's so nice to receive sympathy—such a consolation."

ment, but he was then too weak to make one.

The colored man gave the name of William H. Allen, aged 41, and said that his home was at 49 North Broad street. Newark. He was committed on a charge of burglary, but it is expected that he will have to face the charge of murder also.

CRY FROM OUR CANARY CONSUL

Look at Soi Berliner's Clothes!—Maybe the Treaty of Paris Was Signed Too Soon.

The Hon. Sol Berliner, United States Consul at Teneriffe, has not registered many kicks with his friends since he went out to the Canary

**Sonice to receive sympathy—such a consolation."

Both parties to the case, the four female reporters, the thirty-seven male reporters and the seven newspaper artists then adjourned to the street in front of the court house, where Mrs. Duke found herself the centre of a ring of agitated inquirers.

"How can we know that you were really born a Countess Festetics?" demanded the male and female reporters in chorus.

"You'll have to take my word for it," servelled smillnely. "And I'm sure you'll do so," she added, as she took the arm of a young man who had been waiting for her. He led her away.

GIRL WITH TANGLED HAIR A THIEF.

Long Islanders Take Her in on Account of Her Pitiful Story-Then She Takes Them In. WADING RIVER, L. I., July 23.-Several farmers living in this section of Long Island have been victimized by a young girl believed to be connected with a clever band of thieves. any laundry work until a rainstorm comes up | The victims of the girl did not care to be known, but her last exploit in robbing Theodore Woodhull of this place has stirred up the country to) and throw all your clothes in. They wash | folks and they are determined to capture her.

The girl called at the Woodhull house Friday evening. Her hair was tangled and her clothproceed to beat them with stones. It's enough | ing torn by contact with briar bushes. She stopped at the gate and as she appeared to be exhausted a member of the household invited her in for rest and nourishment.

The girl played her part to perfection. She said that she had been put out at service in Southold, that the family she was living with had abused her horribly and she had run away. She said her name was Hattle McQuid and that her father was proprietor of the Aulic Hotel, New York. She declared that her father had treated her cruelly and that he had put her out at service to humiliate her and break her spirit. She said she had travelled and slept in the

She said she had travelled and slept in the woods for several nights and had begged food along the highways. She gave an address in East 122d street, New York, and was so earnest and apparently truthful that she excited the pity of the Woodhull family. Mr. Woodhull was very much interested by the girl's tale of abuse and gave her food and a room to sleep in. The girl wept and appeared more than grateful for the kindness shown her.

Mr. Woodhull was the first to get up Saturday morning and he noticed that things about the house looked a little disordered. Other members of the household were arcused and an investigation disclosed that many valuable articles were missing. There was no evidence that any entrance had been forced to the house and the family were deeply puzzled. Their strange guest not appearing one of them went to her room and knocked on the door but received no reasonse. A second knock was not answered and the room was found unoccupied. Inquiry developed that others had been victims of the girl's plausible yarn, and that she had worked upon the feelings of a number of residents and cleaned out their homes while they slept.

Mr. Woodhull sent a messenger to New York.

residents and cleaned the they slept.

Mr. Woodhull sent a messenger to New York, learned that no person of the name of McQuid was known around the Aulic Hotel, and that the address in 122d street was flotitious. The New York police have been furnished with a description of the girl, and an alarm has been sent over Long I-land warning the authorities to look out for her.

Max Gombossy Bankrupt.

Max Gombossy, now a saloon keeper at 486 Sixth avenue and notorious for his collisions with the Tenderloin police, filed a petition in with the Tenderion ponce, med a peuton in bankruptcy yesterday with liabilities of \$15,015 and no assets. There are twenty-six creditors, the largest being John Hatfield of Staten Island, \$4,000: George Ringler & Co., \$2,000; Pauline Wolff, 99 Avenue B, \$1,423,and Schwate-land & Schlandorff, 25 Tenth avenue, \$1,405.

Frank B. Blair's Wife Gets a Divorce. Edith M. Blair has obtained a decree of absorber lute divorce from Justice Bischoff of the Supreme Court against Frank B. Bair, who was the manager and leading actor in "The French Maid." They were married in 1889. The plaintiff receives permission to resume her maiden name, Edith Murilla Brown. EX-CHAMPION ATHLETE DEAD.

cumbs to Pneumonia After a Week's Illness. Frederick Collamore Puffer, an ex-champion hurdle racer and holder of two records, died at his home 45 West Thirtieth street on Sunday night of pneumonia, which he contracted a week ago. Puffer was an active figure on the cinder path for nearly ten years, during which time he won about 400 prizes. His success was always a mystery to followers of athletics, as apparently he did not possess any of the attributes of an athlete except speed and pluck. and had by no means the frame or constitution to warrant his taking part in championship contests. At the time of his death Puffer was 28 years and 9 months old. He was born in this city and was a son of Capt. Alfred F. Puffer who gained his title in the Civil War. After ending his career as a runner Puffer went to the front with the Seventy-first Regiment in the war against Spain, but was invalided home after

1888 as a member of the Twenty-third street Y. M. C. A., but went from there to the Harlem branch, after which he joined the Olympic A. C. He became a member of the New Jersey A. C. when the Olympic Club consolidated with the Bayonne organization, but afterward joined the Manhattan A. C. His chief successes on the path were achieved under the colors of the New Jersey A C. and Manhattan A. C. Puffer first attained championship form in 1892, when he succeeded A. F. Copland as na-

Puffer first took part in athletic sports in

short service.

1892, when he succeeded A. F. Copland as national champion over the hurdles. He won the 120 yards over 3 feet 6 inch hurdles in the then phenomenal time of 15 2-5 seconds, but the performance was not accepted as a record, as the winner knocked down every obstacle. On the same afternoon he won the 220-yard hurdle championship in 25 3-5 seconds.

Puffer also took the 120-yard hurdle race in the metropolitan championships of 1892. Puffer was even more successful in 1893. At the world's championship meeting held at Chicago he won the high and low hurdle races and tied for a prize offered to the man scoring the highest individual points. The unique plan of cutting the medal in halves was adopted and Puffer came into possession of this novel prize. At the Canadian in halves was adopted and Puffer came into possession of this novel prize. At the Canadian Thampionship the same year Puffer won the 120-yard hurdle race in 16 seconds and the broad jump with 21 feet 7% inches. He also won the 120-yard and 220-yard hurdle races and the broad jump at the metropolitan championships of 1893, clearing 22 feet 5½ inches in the latter event. In 1894 Stephen Chase of Dartmouth put an end to Puffer's supremacy over the high hurdles, but the latter won the 220 national championship again and also scored wins in the low hurdle and broad jump events at the metropolitan championship. The records made during his career were 16 3-5 seconds for 130 yards over ten 3-foot 6-inch hurdles on Oct. 15, 1892 and 25 2-5 seconds for 220 yards over ten 2-foot 6-inch hurdles around a turn on Oct. 8, 1892.

1892. Puffer has been ailing for a year and mem-Puffer has been alling for a year and members of his family say that a weak heart contributed to his death. He was a member of the Twenty-second Regiment and competed occasionally in the regimental games after his retirement from open competition in 1897.

The funeral services will take place at the Holy Communion Church, Twentieth street and Sixth avenue, to-morrow at 10:30 A. M., and the remains of the dead athlete will be interred in Greenwood Cemetery.

GIRL'S A PYROMANIAC, POLICE SAY. Four Times They Believe She Has Imperilled

Twenty Families by Setting the House Afre. Louisa Ward, 16 years old, whom the police believe to be a pyromaniac, was held vesterday by Magistrate Mott in the Yorkville police court on the charge of arson in the second degree. Four times, it is alleged, the girl has tried to set afire the crowded tenement house at 203 Seventy-seventh street, and each time she has jeopardized the lives of the twenty families who live in the building.

The girl lives on the second floor of the house with her father, James R. Ward, a house painter, her grandmother, Mrs. Anna Van Gerckner, and her two brothers, Tommy and Peter. Outside the rooms where the Wards live is a long, narrow hallway terminating front and rear in a closet. Six weeks ago a fire was discovered in the front closet and extinguished. On Saturday forencon another fire was started by somebody at the same point. Then the firemen became suspicious and Fire Marshal Peter Seerv set Detective Ward of his office to watch the house. The inmates set out to do some detective work themselves.

Sunday morning at 6:45 o'clock fire was discovered in both of the second-floor closets at once. The fires were put out as easily as their predecessors but the tenants were panio stricken and watched every nook and corner of the second-floor hallway in the hope of finding the firebug. Mrs. Kate Lupez, who lives opposite the Wards, heard a door creak early yesterday morning. She opened her own door, she says, just far enough to see Louisa Ward come up the hallway from the closet with a her grandmother, Mrs. Anna Van Gerckner

yesterday morning. She opened her own door, she says, just far enough to see Louisa Ward come up the hallway from the closet with a lighted piece of paper in her hands. As she entered her room the girl dropped the paper and put out the flame.

A minute later one of the tenants ran upstairs saying that some one had been down in the celiar trying to start a fire at the bottom of the dumb waiter shait. A few palls of water were thrown on the blaze and it was out. Then some one sent word to Detective Ward and the girl was put under arrest. Detective Ward rummaged about a bit and found in the front closet a bed blanket saturated in turpentine. In court the girl denied that she had been trying to set fire to the building. She was placed in care of the Gerry society for examination, first by the Fire Marshal and later by Magistrate Mott.

TEN-CENT FARE LEGAL.

Appellate Division Sustains the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company. The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn has decided in a test case submitted that the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company has a legal right to charge a ten-cent fare to Coney Island. The case was that of Arthur Barnett, who got a judgment for \$65 against the company for being ejected from a car after refusing to pay an extra five cents. Justice Hirschberg writes the decision and his assoclates concur except Presiding Justice Goodrich, who was absent. The decision, which is quite voluminous, sustains these points:

rich, who was absent. The decision, which is quite voluminous, sustains these points:

First—That the Brooklyn fleights Company legally leased the Sea Beach Railroad.

Second—That this lease carries with it the right to charge an extra live-cent fare.

Third—That the Sea Beach road received its charter before the One-Fare law was passed.

Fourth—That the Gine-Fare law did not refer to roads with a steam railroad franchise.

In closing Justice Hirschberg says:

"From the statutes and decisions cited it would seem evident that the defendant is entitled to make the charge complained of unless prohibited by the fact that it operates a street railroad in connection with the Sea Beach road. As section 101 of the Railroad law does not apply to the latter road the five-cent fare provision can have no force in this connection. There is, consequently, no express legislative prohibition, and surely there is no occasion for a forced construction of the law for the sake of creating one. No reason can be suggested for such a construction of the Railroad law as would permit the defendant to convey its passengers from the Brocklyn Bridge to Coney Island at a charge of two fares, provided the passengers were subjected to the annoyance and inconvenience of alighting at the junction of the two roads and there purchasing a ticket and boarding another car, but which would deprive it of the right to charge the second fare merely because it had voluntarily constructed a temporary union of the two roads at that point in order to promote the comfort of passengers by affording a continuous and uninterrupted transit."

The application of former Senator MoNulty to annul the franchise of the company for charging the extra fare is still pending before the Attorney-General. He refused to become a party to the test case before the Appellate Division.

Charles Dempsey, a wealthy merchant of Macon, Ga., who died in 1899, 85 years of age. She was but 27 years old at their marriage six years before, and she was a chum at school of his daughter Nellie by a former marriage. His will left his estate of about a million dollars to his wife, and a contest was brought in Georgia by his daughter, now Mrs. Nellie Needham of Columbia. Ga., and in behalf of his son William P. Dempsey, who is in a sanitarium. The work of Mr. O'Byrne was done in this suit, which was thally compromised, so that Mrs. Needham and her brother received \$250,000. Justice Bisc. off reserved decision on the motion.

HICKSVILLE, L. I., July 23. - George Hasbrouck, 68 years old, of this village, was unhitching his horse after church yesterday when the animal kicked him on the right side of the head behind the ear. He died in a short time.

CRESCEUS FULL OF TROT.

Fred. Puffer, the Well-Known Hurdler, Suc-DEFEATS JOHN NOLAN AND OTHER CRACKS AT CLEVELAND.

> The Six-Year-Old Son of Robert McGregor Clips a Half Second Off His Record—Nolan, the Warm Favorite, Nearly Distanced in First fleat—A Hard Race Between Pacers. CLEVELAND, July 23 .- Ideal weather and a fast track contributed to the interest in the opening day's card of the Grand Circuit meeting of the old Glenville course. The coming together of Cresceus, 2:07%, and John Nolan, 2:08, the two great trotters who have both shown recently to be in high form, was the event of the day. In the early betting John Nolan ruled quite a strong favorite, but Cresceus got a better following as the game got warmer. The sudden appearance of James A. Murphy of Chicago on the scene and the buying the short or field end, with Cresceus in, had something if not considerable to do in the change of the price. Up o that time the Hubingers of New Haven, former owners of John Nolan, had sent his

> price up very high. The earliest selling was: John Nolan, \$200; Cresceus, \$125; Charley Herr and Tommy Britton, \$25 each, and the field, consisting of Kingmond and Grattan Boy, \$25. When Murphy arrived, a short time before the horses came to the post, the selling was: John Nolan, \$1,000; field, \$800. The Hubingers took the Noian end, and Murphy the field. George Ketcham, the owner and driver of Cresceus, told all he would win, but many

Cresceus, told all he would win, but many thought that Foote, who would handle Noian as usual could outdrive the former.

Tommy Britton set the pace to the quarter in 0.314, and half in 1.04, and Cresceus and Charley Herr were right at his wheel. Noian was well up in fourth place. Just before they reached the three-quarters in 1.35%, Foote tried to bring the prodigal horse up, but the latter broke badly. Cresceus and Grattan Boy came into the stretch with a rush and made a sensational neck and neck finish in 2.0745, both well under the whip. Noian just beat the flag.

The betting now was 2 to 1 on Cresceus at a lively rate. The Robert McGregor stallion went right to the front in the second heat, beating even Tominy Britton to the first turn. At the quarter in 0.3045, and half in 1.0245, Ketcham had him an open length in front of Britton and Kingmo d. Now Foote brought Noian up, and Miller, with Grattan Boy, came into third place by the time they reached the three-quarters in 1.3445. Cresceus, however, beat them home by a cuple of open lengths in 2.0646, the trotting record for the track.

Clinton B. the favorite for the 2:11 pace at nearly even money over the field, after winning two heats in 2.20856 and 2.9886 in tight finishes

Clinton B, the favorite for the 2:11 pace at nearly even money over the field, after winning two heats in 2:08% and 2:08% in tight finishes with White Hose, was beaten the next three by the mare, both being very tired, in 2:08%, 2:10% and 2:13. Alan, the favorite, on his good. Detroit winning, for the 2:16 trot, was unsteady and Cornella Bel, the Western mare, who had been second choice in the betting, won after five hard heats. Bonnie Direct, the winner of the big pacing stake at Detroit, was the early favorite for the 2:27 pace. Charles Hoyt, however, a green, much-talked-about Eastern gelding, was a slight favorite when the horses came to the post. But the son of Direct beat him and the field in most impressive style, though the Allerton stallion, after laying up the first heat, showed quite a burst of speed in the last heat. Summaries:

2:08 class, trotting, heats two in three; purse,

Time 2.11 class, pacing; purse \$1.500;
White Hose, ch. m., by Whitefoot Lady Henshaw, by Col. West (Munson). 2 (Binton B. b. g. (Kinney).
Arise, b. s. (Sharizer). Time-2:084, 2:084, 2:085, 2:107, 2:10

Time -2:11), 2:12, 2:134, 2:13), 2:15), 2:27 class, pacing, two in three heats; purse \$1, Bonnie Direct. blk s., by Direct-Bonbon, by Simmons, (McHenry).

The Private, b. g. (Foote).
Star Pugh. ch. g. (Lockwood).
Grace B., b. m. (Bogash).
Charley Hoyt, b. s. Snow).
Braden, b. s. (Williams).

Time-2:104; 2:11. TROTTING AND PACING GOSSIP.

Remarkable Showing of the Wilkes Family

Among the Winners at Detroit. Detroit's Grand Circuit meeting last week gives a line on the growing prestige of the family founded by George Wilkes. Of the eighteen horses that landed first money during the six days, no less than eight are lineal descendants in the direct male line of the great son of Hambletonian and Dolly Spanken, Among the trotters, five winners are of the Wilkes family, as against one representative of the Electionee tribe and three representatives of the Mamclass being descendants of Mambrino King. Lady Geraldine, 2:14%, the big winner of the meeting s closely inbred to George Wilkes and also to Mambrino Chief through Mambrino Patchen, the sire of Mambrino King. Dainty Daffo. 2:13%, winner of the Hotel Cadillac Stake, is likewise closely inbred to Eph Simmons's oldtime favorite, being by Wilton, a son of George Wilkes, out of Summie Lee, by Bourbon Wilkes. another son of George Wilkes. Onward, the son of George Wilkes is credited with two winners; Cornelia Belle, 2:16, winner of the 2:19 race

son of George Wilkes is credited with two winners; Cornelia Belle, 2:16, winner of the 2:19 race and Gracie Onward, 2:16½, winner of the consolation race in the M and M, stake. Eight horses won money in the main race and the consolation. Every one that was placed in the main race is a Wilkes, and the first three horses in the consolation are of the same family, a truly remarkable showing for the tribe.

When the talers are considered, three winners are found to be of the Wilkes family; namely lames R., 2:12, by Conflict, a son of Madrid, by George Wilkes; Lady Piper, 2:10½, by Dan Wilkes, son of Prophet Wilkes, by George Wilkes; and William Mc., 2:05½, by Alcymont, son of Alcyone. The other six winners are of various families, though three of the number are lineal descendants of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and all save Sidney Pointer, 2:11½, are trotting-bred pacers. Bonnie Direct, 2:12½, traces to Hambletonian through Direct, Director and Direct, 1:1tle Frank, 2:12½, is by Nuthurst, son of Nutwood, by Belmont, son of Alexander's Abdallah, by Hambletonian, Hettle G., 2:07½, is by Egg Hot, a son of Egbert, by Hambletonian. Connor, 2:07½, is a representative of the Mambrino Chief family, through C. F. Clay, Caliban and Mambrino Pilot, the son of Mambrino Chief, while Pussy Willow, 2:14½, goes to the credit of the Morgan family, through Cebolia, by Stranger, the son of General Washington, by Georgal Knox, by Vermont Hero, by Sherman Black Hawk. Not one of the winning pacers appears to carry a drop of Electioneer blood.

Four trotting meetings are scheduled for this week in this State. The three deys' meeting of the Port Jervis Driving Park, Association will begin to-day at the Orange County Track with a good list of entries. The horses of the Central New York Circuit are due at Kirk Park, Syracuse. Another meeting is on at Newark, N. Y., and still another has been announced for fillowers willow.

will begin to-day at the orange County Track wonfort of passengers by affording a continuous and uninterrupted transit."

The application of former Senator MoNuity to annul the franchise of the company for charging the extra fare is still pending before the Attorney-General. He refused to become a party to the test case before the Appellate Division.

LAWYER'S BILL \$24,000

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For Defending Young Wife's Claim to Heraded Husband's \$1,000,000 Estate.

In an action brought by Lawyer Robert O'Byrne to recover \$24,000 for legal services from Mrs. Lillian Loomis Dempsey a motion was made before Justice Bischoff of the Supreme Court yesterday to compel him to give a bond to cover the \$16,000 in securities which he has attached in the suit.

The defendant is the widow of Thomas Charles Demysey, a wealthy merchant of Macon, Ga., who died in 1899, \$5 years of age. She was but 27 years old at their marriage six years before, and she was a chum at school of his daughter Nellie by a former marriage. His will left his estate of about a million dollars to bis wife, and a contest was brought in Georgia by his daughter, now Mrs. Nellie Needham of Columbia, Ga., and in behalf of his son William P. Dempsey, who is in a sanitarium. The work of Mr. O'Byrne was done in this suit, which was finally compromised, so that Mrs. Needham and her brother received \$250 000. Justice Biscoff reserved decision on the morion.

Killed by a Horse's Kick.

Two twenty-round bouts will be the card at the Sesside Sporting Club to-night. Casper Leon will be paired against Clarence Forbes of Chicago, while another boxer from the Windy City, named Harry Harris, will tackle Johnny Resgard of Brooklyn.

ALTAIR AN EASY WINNER. Outsails the Syce and Hussar II. Over a Tri angle at Larchmont.

A light south westerly breeze favored the vachtsmen at Larchmont yesterday. It was not the kind of breeze that those who have racing boats like, but it was better than on Saturday and the beats were able to sail over the course in fair time. The Regatta Committee gave the preparatory signal at noon, and although there had been a delay in making the start, several classes had not filled, owing to the yachts not being able to reach the starting line in time. There promised to be a good contest, however, between the 5t-footers and the raceabouts The 51-footers were to sail twice around a triangle, the first leg which was four miles east, the second four miles southwest and the third three miles north northwest. They were sent

The Syce led across the line, with the Altair on her weather quarter, and the Hussar II. was handicapped forty-seven seconds. They had booms eased to port and carried balloon jib topsails. The Altair at once tried to pass the Syce, but the latter luffed out and the two yachts had a pretty scrap that took them way

off at 12:10 o'clock.

Syce, but the latter luffed out and the two yachts had a pretty scrap that took them way across the Sound. Then they squared off on their course and were able to carry spinnakers. In the meantime the Hus-ar had kept on about her business and had gained quite a big lead, but when they fairly started after her the Syce and Altair soon cut this down. The Hussar reached the first mark at 1:15:25, and started to beat back to the next mark.

The Syce was leading the Altair as they approached the mark, but just as they started to round the Altair pushed in between the mark and the Syce and the latter had to keep off in order to avoid a foul. As it was the end of the Altair's boom caught the bowsprit of the Syce and both boats promptly hoisted protest flags. The Regatta Committee will have to decide which yacht was in the wrong. They worked along the Long Island shore in short tacks to the next mark, and the Altaire on the beat passed the Hussar. The times at the second mark were: Altaire, 2:10:05; Hussar, 2:10:45; Syce, 2:12:21.

It was a broad reach across the Scund, and on this leg the Syce gained considerably. They gybed around the home mark, where these times were taken: Altair, 2:34:18; Syce, 2:26:01; Hussar, 2:36:09. The Hussar made a sharp turn and got on the Syce's weather. The latter was not able to get clear until they were half way to the first mark on the second round. The Altair sailed further and further away from the other two, ama as soon as she had drawn clear of the Hussar the Syce went ahead. The Altair won by 13 minutes and 48 seconds, and the Syce beat the Hussar 8 minutes 8 seconds.

The raceabouts and knockabouts were started at 12:15 o'clock. They crossed the line well bupched in this order; Spindrift, Pampero, Copeen, Snapper, Sis, Scamp, Persimmon, Raider, Mistral and Bobs.

Some of them were able to carry spinnakers guyed well forward to the first mark. Then they beat to the second mark and reached home. The Scampson after starting fouled the Colleen and retired from the race. At the end of

Raider, 1:44:26: Snapper, 1:44:34; Colleen, 1:44:40 Persimmon, 1:45:19; Sis. 1:46:29: Mistral, 1:50:15 Bobs, 1:51:05; Spindrift, 1:52:28; Pampero, 1:53:11. In turning the home mark the Sis and Persimmon fouled and the Sis ran into the stake-boat. This called forth a protest from the owner of the Persimmon. On the second round the leaders ran into a soft spot and the Persim-mon was able to get the lead. She held it to the finish and won the race by 39 seconds. Colleen was second, beating the Snapper 5 minutes 59 seconds. Then came the Sis, splindrift and Raider.

The knockabout Mistral beat the Bobs 2 The knockabout Mistral beat the Bobs 2 minutes and 39 seconds and the Pampero 20 minutes 48 seconds. The schooner Uneas was to have raced against the Glendoveer, but the Glendoveer did not get to the line in time and the Uneas sailed over the course alone.

F. M. Hoyt arrived at Larchmont with his new English yacht Isoide. She attracted much attention. She is a very handsome boat. It is probable that the Isoide will race against the Astrild, owned by Wilmer and Addison G. Hanan, to-morrow, Summary of the races follows:

SCHOONERS-CLASS E, UNDER 65 FEET-START, 12:42:49. SLOOPS-CLASS K, 43 TO 51 FEET-START, 12:10. Syce, H. S. Redmond..... 50.86 4 55 22 4 45 22 Altair, Cord Meyer 51.00 4 41 34 4 51 34 Hussar II., James Baird.... 50.98 5 03 30 4 53 30

RACEABOUTS-START, 12:15. S. C. V. C. KNOCKABOUTS-START, 12:15. Bobs, W. A. W. Stewart. 21.00 3 30 59 3 15 59
Mistral, E. I. Low 21.00 3 28 20 3 13 20
Pampero 21.00 3 49 08 3 34 08

LAWN TENNIS.

Result of the First Day's Play at Long-

wood. at times during the first day of the tenth an-nual lawn tennis tournament of the Longwood Cricket Club, which began this morning. Interest centred in the match between W. A. Larned and J. T. Allen, the Yale crack. The former won by virtue of his greater experience, but the Yale man played Larned to a standstill in the last two games of the match. Another excellent contest was the match between Holcombe Ward and George L. Wrenn, Jr. Neither man was up to his last year's form, but they both displayed such determination and spirit that the struggle was a notable one. J. P. Paret was

CONTRACTOR O'ROURKE'S LOSS.

An \$800 Pile, Minus \$2, Disappears From His

George Wilson, confidential clerk of John H. O'Rourke, a Brooklyn contractor, shortly before noon on Saturday drew \$800 from the bank and returning to Mr. O'Rourke's office on the second floor of the Franklin Building, on Remsen street, recounted the money, pre-liminary to arranging it for the payment of the employees. Discovering a suspicious two-dollar bill he returned with it to the bank, leaving the remaining \$798 behind him in the office, but whether in his desk or in the safe he cannot definitely remember. He is positive, however, that he locked the office door behind him. On his return in a few minutes the money had disappeared, and so far the detectives have not been able to get any trace of it. They are looking for a stout, dark-looking fellow with a derby hat, who, according to an office boy in the building, was fussing about the lock of Mr. O'Rourke's office during Mr. Wilson's second trip to the bank. on Remsen street, recounted the money, pre-

NO BRICK BUYER IS JUDGE MOTT. Even When the Postage Is All the Cost-Turns Back Somebody's Gift.

Magistrate Mott received at the Yorkville police court yesterday a box addressed to him Magistrate took the box, which was about a Magistrate took the box, which was about a foot long, eight inches wide and two inches deep, and looked at it carefully, and, having read the address, gave it back to the policeman who had handed it to him on the bench.

"I refuse to par for it," he growled. "Nothing of value ought to come to me here. I don't know what's in the box. Why should I pay for it."

The letter carrier who had brought the package argued for a minute and then carried it away.

"I wonder if it was cigars or a bomb," the court policemen asked each other.

Rear Admiral Albert S. Barker, Commandant of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, yesterday morning returned the official call that Gen. Brooke of Governors Island made Saturday. He was ac-companied to Governors Island by Commander Clifford H. West, his senior aid.

MINEOLA WELL HANDLED.

WINS OFF NEWPORT AND IS A TIE WITH YANKEE FOR AVERAGE CUP.

Mr. Belmont's Yacht Beats the Messas. Duryes

and Whitney Boat by Two Minutes-The Virginia Makes the Fastest Time on the Run Home-Next Race Will Be To-morrow. NEWPORT, July 23 .- The fourth in the series of races under the auspices of the Newport Yacht Racing Association for the 70-foot sloops was sailed to-day, and as a result the Mineola and Yankee are tie, with 6 points each for the Average cup. It was Capt. Wringe's day from start to finish and he handled the Mineola in a most praiseworthy manner. It was a grand race, sailed in a good topsail breeze, a feature that has marked all the races in the series, and

the course was the longest thus far used. It was

windward 16's miles. The Mineola won by 2

a triangle of 341/2 miles, the longest leg being to

minutes over the Yankee, and the Virginia was

8 seconds behind the latter, while the Rainbow brought up the rear. The yachts got under way much earlier than isual and by 11 o'clock were out by the Brenton's Reef lightship. They carried their No. 1 club topsails and the Mineola had a new mercerized mainsail on for the first time, it shining in the sun like silk. On board the Mineola were August Belmont and his two sons; on the Yankee were Mrs. Duryea, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll, Woodbury Kane and Stuyvesant Leroy; on the Virginia was A. H. Paget and on the Rainbow was A. T. Kemp, Messrs, Ralth N. Ellis and A. Cass Canfield acted on the Regatta

Committee on the yacht Mirage. The start promised to be a pretty one, with the Rainbow first and Yankee second. They miscalculated the time, however, and had to uff up to windward of the lightship, while the other two came on and were well on their way to the first mark before the Rainbow and Yankee were about. The Rainbow was handicapped ten seconds. The starting signal was at 12:10 o'clock and the Virginia crossed the line one minute later, with the Mineola forty-one seconds behind. It was a broad reach to the first mark and all the yachts carried their jib topsails. The Rainbow made a poor start, gybing around instead of tacking. On the reach to the east mark, four miles away, the Mincola made the best time, covering the distance in 19 minutes and I second, beating the Virginia by 13 seconds, the Yankee by 14 seconds and the Rainbow by 21 seconds.

After rounding the mark all set their baby topsails, and the wirdward work was begun. The After founding the mark all set their baby topsails, and the windward work was begun. The boats, with the exception of the Yankee, came immediately about on the port tack and headed for the Narragan ett shore, where the southwest wind is always felt the strongest. The Yankee stood out to sea for some distance before she came about, and it turned out that she had gained a little. On the port tack the Mineola was doing fine work eating up in the wind, but there seemed to be little difference in the footing. The Mineola and Virginia were keeping in pretty close quarters, and, at 1:10 o'clock, after nearly one hour on the one tack, the Virginia came about well in on the shore, and it was interesting to see if she would cross the Mineola. The latter, however, just weathered her and tacked on her wind. Both of these boats were far ahead of the Yankee, which came about at 1:25 o'clock.

The Rainbow when she once got under the Narragansett shore held it all the way to Point which came about at 1:25 of lock.

The Rainbow when she once got under the Narragansett shore held it all the way to Point Judith, while the others put out to sea again on a lon, leg, and as it turned out did the right thing. The Mincola and Virginia were having a good lime together. One would tack with the other, and tryas hard as he would Capt. Wringe could not shake off Mr. Vanderbilt, who was getting all he could out of the Virginia. At 2:20 o'clock the two boats were in such close quarters that the shadow of the Mincola covered the mainsaft of the Virginia, and for some distance they kept on side by side. Finally the Virginia tacked and the Mincola kept on a while longer before she came about. The yach's were then well out by the Block Island bell buoy, the windward mark, and here they found a strong tide. The Virginia kept the port tack until well on the mark, while the Mincola made several short hitches. She headed for the mark on the port tack and just fetched, while the Virginia was carried down to leeward by the tide and had to make a short tack to clear. The wind had slackened some, and the Rainbow was the first to feel it, having run out of the strong wind held by the others.

The Yankee had kept well up to windward, and it looked as if she would fetch the mark but she carried to leeward fast and had to luft around, losing a little thereby. The Rainbow also had to tack at the mark. The Mincola also made the best time on the wind, covering the 10'4 miles, but salling more than that distance, in 2 hours 29 minutes and 6 seconds, the Virginia the Yankee i minutes and 6 seconds, beating the Yankee i minutes and 67 seconds, the Virginia the Yankee i minutes and 67 seconds, the Virginia the Yankee i minutes and 67 seconds, the Virginia the Yankee i minutes and 67 seconds, the Virginia the Yankee i minute and 67 seconds, the Virginia the Yankee i minute and 67 seconds, the Vir

in 2 hours 29 minutes and 6 seconds, beating the Yankee 1 minute and 57 seconds, the Virginia 2 minutes and 14 seconds and the Rainbow 4 minutes and 26 seconds. On this leg the Mineola gained 1 minute and 43 seconds on the Yankee, 2 minutes on the Virginia and 4 Mineola gained 1 minute and 43 seconds on the Yankee, 2 minutes on the Virginia and 4 minutes and 5 seconds on the Rainbow.

The rounding of the mark was made beautifully by the Mineola. She had her boom up on the starbeard side and as soon as she rounded she came up in the wind, gybed to port, and lowering her boom had her spinnaker drawing in as many minutes as it takes to tell it. The other boats run out their booms and were some time longer in getting the spinnaker on. The wind was dead aft on the run of the 16 miles to the lightship, and the best time was made by the Virginia. Had the latternot made a poor round at the windward mark she would have undoubtedly been second boat. She covered the run in thour, 35 minutes and 9 seconds, beating the Mineola 9 seconds, the Yankee 22 seconds and the Rainbow 1 minute and 29 seconds. On this legs the Mineola is in ine seconds, but was beaten by two minutes actual sailing time. The Virgina crossed the line second, but was beaten by the Yankee on actual sailing time.

Thus far it has proved the most interesting series of races between hig boats ever sailed off this port, and probably as interesting a soveres held in this country for many years. The times at the marks yesterday were:

 Virginia
 12 50 02 3 01 22

 Minesia
 12 50 49 2 59 46

 Yankee
 12 35 37 3 04 26

 Rainbow
 12 34 09 3 07 41

The next race will be sailed on Wednesday. Then the series will end until Aug. 16, when the second five will begin.

Steam Yacht Enterprise Puts Into Queenstown Disabled.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN QUEENSTOWN, July 23 - The American steam yacht Enterprise, Frank L. Perin of Baltimore,

Regatta of the Interlake Association. PUT-IN-BAY, Ohio, July 23 .- To-night the general reception of the yachtsmen served as a preliminary for the opening of the annual regatta of the Interlake Yachting Association, comprising the various clubs from Toledo, Cleveland, Detroit, Sandusky, Boffalo, Erie and Put-in-Bay. Boats are here that can make good races. Not in five years have there been as many yachts in the snug harbor back of Jay Cook's famous Gibraltar. And this, despite the fact that clubhouse

and starched linen sailors have contended that and starched lines salors have contended that "rules" are killing yachting. This morning there were forty-five yachts in the harbor, and by to-morrow the number of fifty-five will have been reached. There are numbers of new beats here, and it is the new yachts that add interest and enthus as in to interlake races.

The first race is scheduled for to-morrow morning. All of the classes will run over a twelve-mile triangle. The start will be made at the north of Gibraltar. There will be a special class for 20-footers.

Foreign Tennis Players Coming to Tale

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, July 23.-Messrs. Gore, Black and Barratt, the well-known tennis players, will sail for New York on the Cunard Line steamer Cam-

is our patent truss with Automatic pad, which KEEPS rupture held by sinking deeper in instantly at straining moment when elastic and spring trusses would allow escape. Most cases we fit are victims of worthless "methods"—positive proof why you should apply here and put our truss to severest test before buying. Hips and spine left free. Patent suction pads make displacement of truss impossible. Surest cure because we guarantee rupture properly held.

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